

Sunday Night

Dec 11 1927

Bimini Darling -

Another interesting day -  
at Pigeon Market at 11<sup>45</sup> after hiesmely  
breakfast. Saw a few birds but not very  
interesting, in willow baskets on the show  
being shown by a crowd of 2 or 3  
hundred fanciers - the fanciers being  
about as far from fancy as you can  
imagine and (for once) much more  
entertaining than the birds. I had  
romantic hopes of something new  
and strange - but nothing came  
of it.

Then to a physics institute where  
a very amusing line was handed out

about the Gulf Stream - a man <sup>has</sup> made a model of it and it gave results similar to those in reality. And a study of tides and magnetic diversion and spectra and of protective coloring etc etc.

Then to dinner with a brilliant little fellow who is a prof. of physiology and has found out some very interesting facts about the appearance in the spinal fluid of different substances in the blood stream. Rather extraordinary glimpse of housing conditions. When the door opened there were two oil stoves going strong in the hall with two bottles of vegetables + meat, and grease all over the floor - since

it was the kitchen for a family of man, wife, wife's sister and 18 yr old son in a room, <sup>probably</sup> a little smaller than our saloon. The Jewess had two rooms off the same hall for herself and her maid servant - a luxury allowed intellectuals of special distinction, i.e. to have a study.

Then a walk "home" in brisk weather of 10 above zero Fahrenheit - at least it was 10- Celsius. The streets are jammed with bunches of apples, oranges, candy, and cigarettes, and wild looking cheap books.

Then to dinner with Walter Duranty the correspondent of the N.Y. Times who was most interesting and a very nice fellow to boot. I shall have more to tell of his line - since it is 12<sup>30</sup>

and I've a stiff day tomorrow.

Yesterday saw a huge venereal clinic  
as is a clinic - most interesting.  
1000 pts a day about, in outpatient.  
Many interesting features. Then two  
excellent institutes and a little Russian  
family dinner which was most instructive.  
Then a little shopping expedition what  
resulted in some table clothes for  
Elly Barrows and her blond family.

See I'm glad you are what when  
and how you are! May I think  
of you quite a lot Miss Barrows?  
Well I'd just adore to .... and wait  
it be a grand Christmas! Jes' a  
diagrammatic Christmas: oh dear  
I'm beginning to get exuberant about  
the return.

Yours for Christmas

XXXXXXXXXX <sup>with</sup> to Buffie  
Dodel, the Newilly Wet, and Sac